

CHAOS!
COMICS

Cryptic Writings of

MEGADETH®

3 \$2.95

MARCH '98 \$3.95 CANADA



JUSTINIANO • Young

Cryptic Writings of

MEGADETH®

#3

Mechanix

based on the song and lyrics by Dave Mustaine

written by Brian Pulido

penciled by Steven Butler • inked by Ken Branch

Wake Up Dead

based on the song and lyrics by Dave Mustaine

written by Dan Monti

penciled by Steven Butler • inked by Ken Branch

The Conjuring

based on the song and lyrics by Dave Mustaine

written by Jim Monti

penciled by Steven Butler • inked by Ken Branch

colored by Imbue Productions

lettered by Comicraft cover by Justiniano & Roy Young

edited by Brian Pulido & Brad Gould assistant editor Dan Monti

graphic design by Mike Flippin

CHAOS! COMICS, INC.: President/Publisher-BRIAN PULIDO • Vice President-FRANCISCA PULIDO • Chief Operating Officer-ADAM GOLDFINE • Managing Editor-BRAD GOULD • Chief Financial Officer-BARRY COHEN • Office Manager & Distribution-CHERYL MONTI • Operations Director-GREGG PISANI • Senior Graphic Designer-MIKE FLIPPIN • Research & Development-JACK GRAY • Graphic Assistant-JAY ARMBRUST • Director of Licensing and Manufacturing-MARJA VANDEWEERDT • Shipping & Receiving-TARA MARTIN • Informational Services-JOE GYULAY • Fan/Marketing Coordinator-DAVE BALLANCE • Distribution/Warehouse Manager-BOB SPRENGER • Sales Representatives-STEPHEN ECKART.

Cryptic Writings of Megadeth #3. March 1998. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Chaos! Comics. BRIAN PULIDO, President/Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 7645 E. Evans Rd, Suite 6, Scottsdale, AZ 85260. E-mail: chaos13ftw@aol.com. Chaos! Comics and all associated characters are trademarks owned by Chaos! Comics, Inc. Copyright 1998 Chaos! Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of BRIAN PULIDO. Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited materials. All Megadeth lyrics are copyright Mustaine Music/Einstein/ASCAP 1998. Printed by permission. Printed in Canada.



MECHANIX



"WAY I SEE IT,
NOTHIN' MUCH
HAPPENS AROUND
THESE PARTS."



"SURE, THE SUN RISES,
THE SUN SETS, BILLS GET
PAID BUT MY DAY



"...MY DAY COULD
USE A LITTLE
SPICING UP."



"DAMN
STRAIGHT."

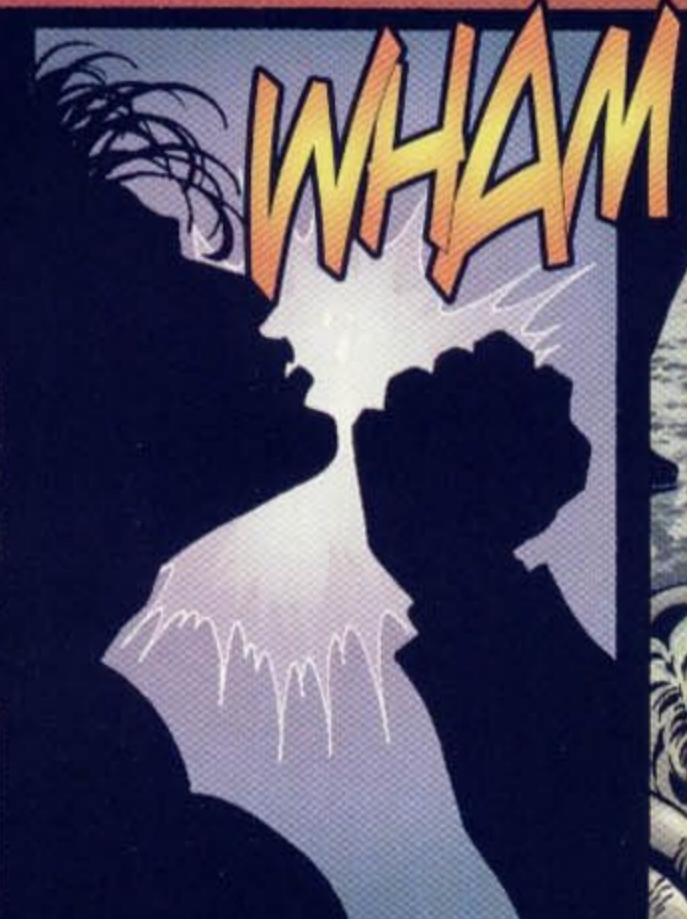


LATER...

YO
JOHNO...



YOU
KNOW WHAT
WE'RE HERE FOR
AND YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU
GOTTA DO.
SIGN
YER LAND
OVER.



DIDN'T
THINK YOU
WERE SO STUPID,
JOHNNY
BOY.
HADDA
WISE YOU
UP.

BE
SEEN' YA,
JOHNNY
BOY.

LATER...

RISE AND SHINE.

IMAGINE YOU WERE AT MY STATION AND YOU BROUGHT YOUR MOTOR TO ME YOU'RE A BURNER, YEAH A REAL MOTOR CAR

YOU OPEN FOR BUSINESS?

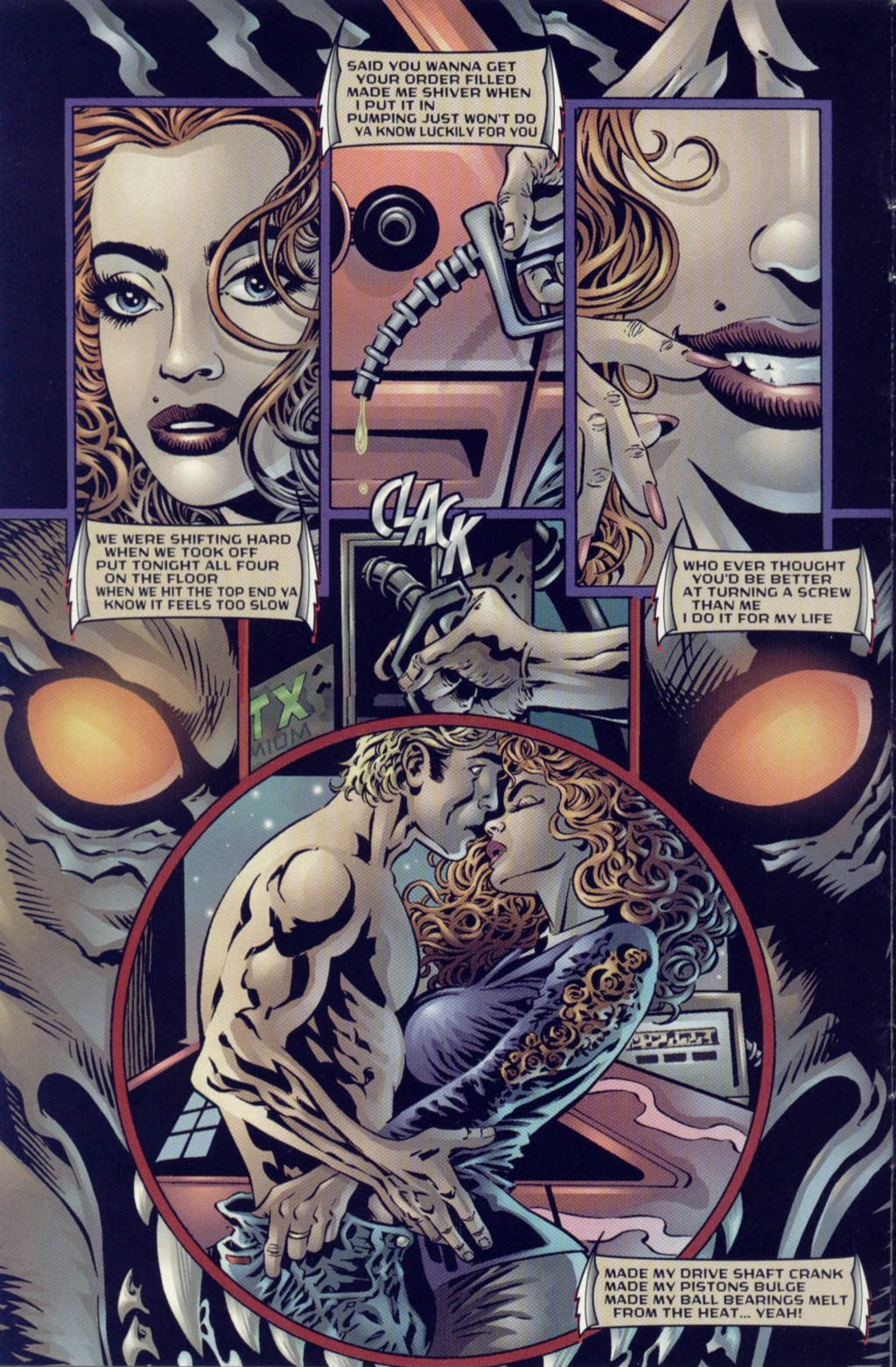
SAID YOU WANNA GET YOUR ORDER FILLED MADE ME SHIVER WHEN I PUT IT IN PUMPING JUST WON'T DO YA KNOW LUCKILY FOR YOU

FILL 'ER UP. PREMIUM.

WHO EVER THOUGHT YOU'D BE BETTER AT TURNING A SCREW THAN ME I DO IT FOR MY LIFE

MADE MY DRIVE SHAFT CRANK MADE MY PISTONS BULGE MADE MY BALL BEARINGS MELT FROM THE HEAT... YEAH!

WHOA.



SAID YOU WANNA GET
YOUR ORDER FILLED
MADE ME SHIVER WHEN
I PUT IT IN
PUMPING JUST WON'T DO
YA KNOW LUCKILY FOR YOU

WE WERE SHIFTING HARD
WHEN WE TOOK OFF
PUT TONIGHT ALL FOUR
ON THE FLOOR
WHEN WE HIT THE TOP END YA
KNOW IT FEELS TOO SLOW

WHO EVER THOUGHT
YOU'D BE BETTER
AT TURNING A SCREW
THAN ME
I DO IT FOR MY LIFE

CLACK

MADE MY DRIVE SHAFT CRANK
MADE MY PISTONS BULGE
MADE MY BALL BEARINGS MELT
FROM THE HEAT... YEAH!



I'M GIVING YOU MY ROOM SERVICE
AND YA KNOW IT'S MORE THAN ENOUGH
OH ONE MORE TIME YA KNOW I'M IN LOVE



SAID YOU WANNA GET YOUR ORDER FILLED
MADE ME SHIVER WHEN I PUT IT IN
PUMPING JUST WON'T DO YA KNOW LUCKILY FOR YOU



WHO EVER THOUGHT YOU'D BE BETTER
AT TURNING A SCREW THAN ME
I DO IT FOR MY LIFE

AAAAOOOO



MADE MY DRIVE SHAFT CRANK
MADE MY PISTONS BULGE
MADE MY BALL BEARINGS MELT
FROM THE HEAT... YEAH!



HEY THAT'S SPOOKY.

DON'T WORRY 'BOUT IT. JUST A WOLF.

Hmmmm



BUT --





RRRRRR



THE END.

WAKE UP DEAD



YESTERDAY
MORNING.

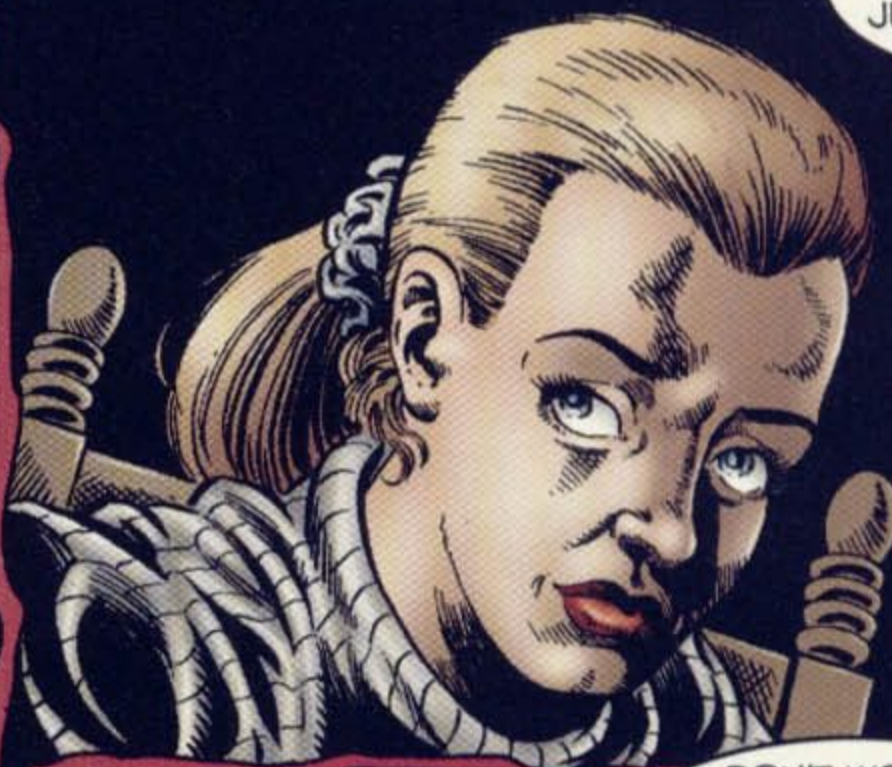
I FORGOT TO
TELL YOU YESTERDAY,
HONEY, I WILL BE GOING
OUT WITH THE BOYS TONIGHT.
THEY NEED SOME HELP OVER
AT THE BOOT CAMP, AND I
VOLUNTEERED MY SERVICES TO
LEND THEM A HAND. THEY'VE
BEEN HAVING MORE *UNDEAD*
PROBLEMS.

I DON'T
KNOW, EDDIE. IT
SOUNDS DANGEROUS.
I NEED YOU HERE
TO GUARD THE
HOUSE.



Oh, CHILL
OUT MARILYN!
THERE HAVEN'T
BEEN ANY UNDEAD
AROUND HERE FOR
THREE MONTHS! WHAT
MAKES YOU THINK
THEY WOULD SHOW
UP NOW?

I DON'T
KNOW... I GUESS
YOU'RE RIGHT.
JUST BE CAREFUL,
OK?



DON'T WORRY,
I'LL BE HOME IN TIME
FOR DINNER. I WANT TO
LEAVE THE HOUSE EARLY
SO I CAN COME HOME AS
SOON AS POSSIBLE. JUST
KNOW THAT I LOVE
YOU.

I KNOW.
DON'T BE
LATE!



LATER THAT DAY...

THE PSYCHOTIC STATES OF AMERICA. THE UNDEAD ROAM THE EARTH. OVER 95 MILLION DEAD, COURTESY OF THE UNDEAD TEENAGE PSYCHOPATH EVIL ERNIE.

EDDIE MAXWELL HAS A LOT ON HIS MIND.

BUT IT ISN'T THE 95 MILLION UNDEAD.

IT'S HIS PERSONAL LIFE.

MAN, WE DON'T REALIZE HOW GOOD WE REALLY HAVE IT. I KNOW PEOPLE WHO WOULD KILL JUST TO SLEEP SAFELY FOR ONE NIGHT. I AM SO LUCKY TO HAVE SOMEONE LIKE YOU.

HERE I GO AGAIN. FEED MARILYN LIES SO I CAN GET A DECENT MEAL AND SLEEP. I DON'T EVEN TRUST MYSELF ANYMORE. THIS CAN'T LAST FOREVER...

EDDIE IS IN BETWEEN TWO RELATIONSHIPS. HE KNOWS IT IS WRONG, BUT IT HAS BEEN GOING ON FOR OVER A YEAR. HE OFTEN WONDERS HOW LONG IT WILL LAST.

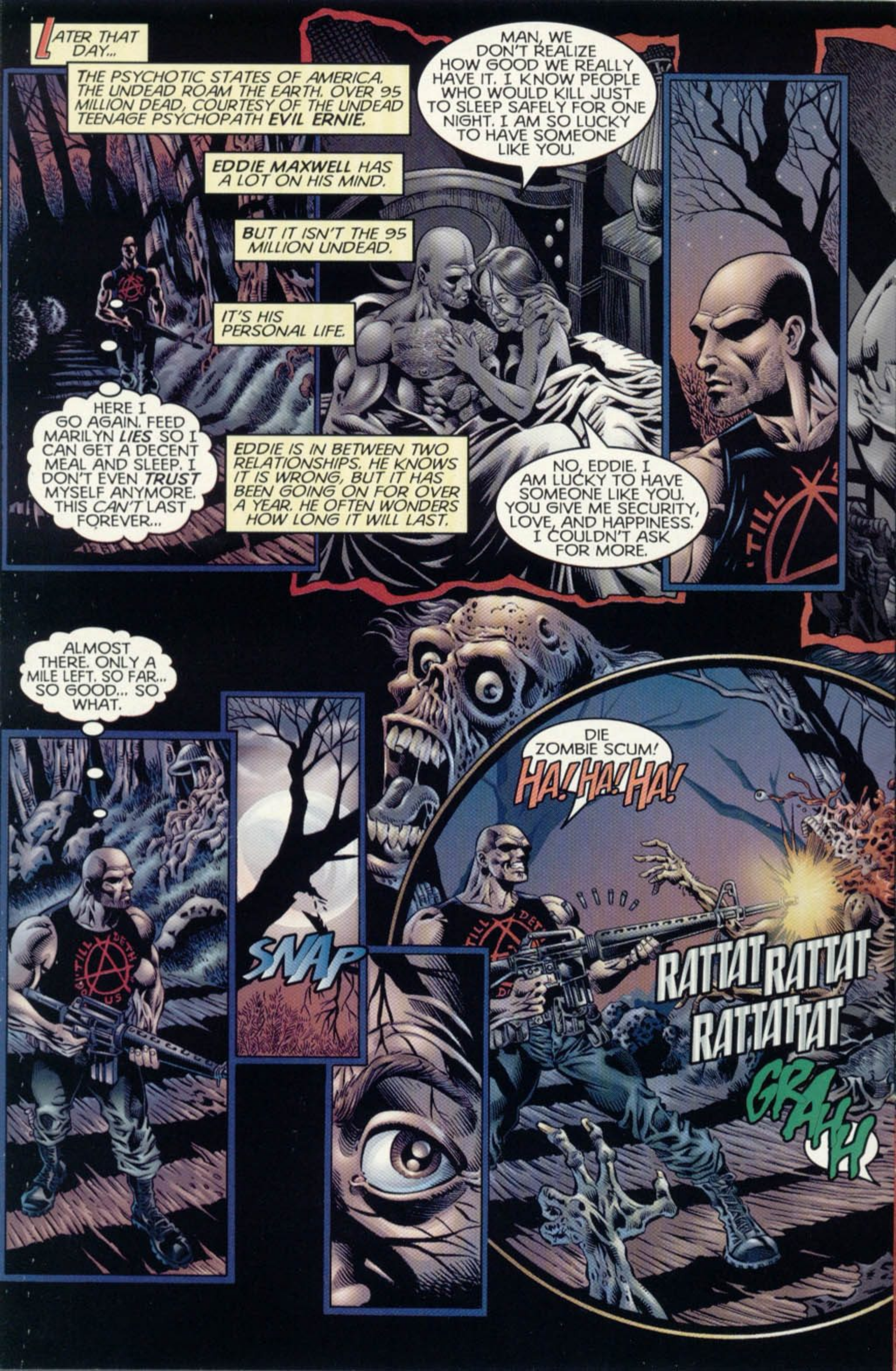
NO, EDDIE. I AM LUCKY TO HAVE SOMEONE LIKE YOU. YOU GIVE ME SECURITY, LOVE, AND HAPPINESS. I COULDN'T ASK FOR MORE.

ALMOST THERE. ONLY A MILE LEFT. SO FAR... SO GOOD... SO WHAT.

DIE ZOMBIE SCUM!
HA! HA! HA!

SNAP

**RATTAT RATTAT
RATTATAT
GRAH**





GOD,
YOU ARE SO
BEAUTIFUL.

I BET
YOU DON'T
SAY THAT TO
MARILYN.

I
BETCHA I
DON'T.

UNDEAD ZOMBIES SWARM THE
INTERIOR, EXTERIOR, AND PERIMETER
OF EDDIE'S SMALL TOWN ONCE
KNOWN AS NEWTOWN, CONNECTICUT.

THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS
SUBMIT TO THE COMMAND OF
EVIL ERNIE.

EDDIE HASN'T SEEN
DIANA IN THREE WEEKS.
THAT WILL SOON CHANGE.

CEASE
FIRE!

RATTAT
RATTAT
RATTATAT



HEY GUYS! WHAT'S GOING ON?



SAME 'OLE #@\$/*&. JUST KICKING THE \$%##* OUT SOME ZOMBIES!

YEAH, I HEAR YA. ZOMBIES EVERYWHERE THESE DAYS. IT'S BEEN KINDA QUIET AT THE HOUSE, THOUGH. KINDA STRANGE, ACTUALLY.



EDDIE...

WONDER, WILL SHE FIND OUT, ABOUT THE OTHER, OTHER LOVER.



DIANA!



AWE! ISN'T THAT CUTE?



LET'S GO IN THE BACK...

SOME WHILE
LATER...

THAT WAS SO
WONDERFUL!

NO
ARGUMENT
THERE.



IT'S
GETTING LATE,
DIANA. I GOTTA
GO NOW.

SO
SOON?

WHEN
WILL I SEE YOU
AGAIN?

I'LL BE
BACK, DON'T
WORRY.

SMELL
LIKE PERFUME.
THIS SHOULD
COVER IT
UP.





THE FOLLOWING MORNING... 4:00 A.M.



MARILYN?
I'M HOME.

AHHH!
THEY GOT
YOU!



WAKE UP DEAD

YOU DIE!



**WAKE UP DEAD, AND BURIED.
WAKE UP DEAD, YOU DIE**

WAKE UP DEAD

THE END.



The Conjuring

Welcome to our sanguinary sect of worship
Feel at home in our black conventicle,
As we anathematize
All those who oppose us.

Don't summon the devil
Don't call the priests,
If you need the strength
The Conjuring. Obey!!!

THAT
IS MY OFFER.
TAKE IT OR
DIE.

BUT... IT'S
SUCH A PRICE!
THERE HAS TO BE
SOMETHING
ELSE.

YOU
REFUSE?

NO, NO, I
WILL DO AS YOU
SAY, I WILL FIND
ANOTHER.

TAKE
THIS. WHEN THE
TIME HAS COME,
CONJURE
ME!

THIS IS IT! IT'S NOW OR NEVER.

I... Uh, WAS... WAS WONDERING IF YOU W-WOULD LIKE TO... YOU KNOW... GO TO THE THEATER AND SEE THE NEW 'MISSION TO MIR' DOCUMENTARY?

I GOT 2 TICKETS.

YOU TALKIN' TO ME?

GET OUTTA HERE, SCRUB. BEFORE WE MAKE YOU.

WHAT DID I JUST SAY?

GET THE *%#@ OUT!

YEA, Uh... I WAS W-

Oof!



Behold! The flames rise.
From the compass' cardinal points
Burn the sacred oil,
And, with the ashes you'll anoint.

Light the candles,

Place the parchment
paper in position.

Arrange the symbols,
Of the wizard, and magician.



Between its leaves place
The lash from a black cat's eye.

A straw of a broom,

Hold and burn and
centralize.

Don't summon the devil
Don't call the priests,
If you need the strength
Then Conjure Me.





THIS
LOOKS LIKE
THE PLACE.

LOOK'S
ABANDONED,
THOUGH.

YOU
HAVE.

STRANGE...
I FEEL LIKE I'VE
BEEN HERE
BEFORE.

WHAT
IS THIS?

WHO'S
THERE?

W-WHO
ARE YOU?

I'VE BEEN
EXPECTING
YOU A LONG
TIME.

I am the Devil's Advocate.
A salesman, if you will.
You know my name,
You know my name.

SLAM

I MET
YOUR FATHER
YEARS AGO.
I GAVE
HIM WHAT HE'D
PLEASE.
HE CALLED
MY NAME, YOU'LL
DO THE SAME.



MY...
FATHER?



I'M
CLAIMING
WHAT IS MINE
BY RIGHT.

IT'S
TIME TO
CLOSE THE
DEAL.

YOU'RE
BOUGHT AND
SOLD, BOUGHT
AND SOLD.

COME
JOIN ME IN
MY INFERNAL
DEPTHS.

MEPHISTO'S
HALL OF FAME.

I'VE GOT
YOUR SOUL,
I'VE GOT YOUR
SOUL.



HE
LLP!



THE
CONJURING.

OBEY!



The End

Cryptic Writings!

Cryptic Writings c/o Chaos! Comics • 7645 E. Evans Road #6 • Scottsdale, AZ

DEAR CRYPTIC:

Well Brian I took your advice. I have recommended this comic to about 800 or more people. I am the comic reviewer/critic for the People's Comic Book Newsletter and am a member of the Organized Readers of Comics Associated, both have web pages.

I have been following Chaos! since the beginning. This comic is not a let down. It starts off with a killer cover and terrific art. The stories do require a bit of concentration to follow because they make you think. I loved the way Jesus' crucifixion ends with a rose in blood symbolizing the eternal peace he has gone to. I am highly recommending it.

Yours truly;
Richard Vasseur
Sworn to the Black!

Thanks Richard. If we had 100,000 readers like you we'd rule the world.

DEAR BRIAN:

I just finished reading "Cryptic Writings of Megadeth" #2, and I have to tell you it was great. I'm thrilled to see Dave's lyrics come to life and I can't wait to see "Black Friday". I do have a few questions though:

1. In the story "Last Rites Loved to Death", your characters names are Mick Hall and Jessica Nash. Did you use the names Hall and Nash as a tribute to the former NWO tag-team champions the Outsiders?
2. In issue #3 you're supposed to start in on the "Peace

Sells..." album. What ever happened to "The Mechanix"?

3. Have you considered adapting other Metal band's music? My suggestion would be King Diamond.

4. Did you get the motto "Sworn to the Black" from the 1993 Morbid Angel song?

Mike "UGH" O'Brien
Constantine, MI

1. Possible.
2. Mechanix is in this issue.
3. Yes. We like Ozzy and Marilyn Manson, among others.
4. Nope. Got it from one of our hard core readers "Demon" Dan L. Wells.

DEAR MEGADETH:

You guys at Chaos! Comics must do a lot of brainstorming and I can see everyone thinks out of the box. Good work with "Cryptic Writings of Megadeth" #2, it was mind blowing! It's hard to believe the lyrics of Dave Mustaine can be made into such a fascinating story! Wow! Last Rites Loved to Death, Killing is my Busines and Chosen Ones will stay with me for a long time to come! In Loved to Death, it moved from a normal carnival date to a shattering event of terror. Mick's confrontation with Jessica in Hell was horrifying and the artwork of Robert E. Brown left nothing to the imagination. Absolutely incredible! Thank you for providing the written lyrics at the end of this magnificent book. It was fun to compare lyrics with the story. I couldn't believe the paid assassin who started off at the age of 4, by taking out sis on orders of grandma. Reward: A freakin' lollipop. Talk about no heart, what a callous SOB! Again Chaos! kicked ass!!

Sincerely yours,
Paul Dale Roberts, Director

People's Comic Book
Newsletter

Its easy to make up stories to these tunes because Dave's lyrics are totally visual.

DEAR BRIAN,

I just picked up "Cryptic Writings" and wanted to congratulate you on a job well done. How perfect to start off with the story of the infamous Vic Rattlehead! I'm sure that you tackled this project with a lot of caution, knowing that if you didn't do the lyrics justice, you would get a lot of slack from Megadeth's fans. Well, I am a 24 year old female and have been listening to them since I was 16. I think the comic definitely holds true to the lyrics, and is disgustingly gory (just what you would expect from something with Megadeth's name on it).

Lucky to be alive,
Liane, Mastic, NY

Next Issue

It's a mind warping visual assault as Chaos! adapts the lyrics of the Grammy nominated, multi-platinum metal band, Megadeth, and brings them to life. This issue features the classic "Peace Sells, But Who's Buying?", which becomes a tale of freedom's last stand in a fascistic America: "Devil's Island", a turn of the century tale of a prisoner in the aforementioned inescapable island, and "Black Friday", delving into the tortured psyche of a depraved serial killer.

Lyrics

Written by Dave Mustaine

MECHANIX

Imagine you were at my station
And you brought your motor to me
You're a burner, yeah a real motor car
Said you wanna get your order filled
Made me shiver when I put it in
Pumping just won't do ya know luckily for you

Who ever thought you'd be better
At turning a screw than me
I do it for my life

Made my drive shaft crank
Made my pistons bulge
Made my ball bearings melt from the heat... Yeah!

We were shifting hard when we took off
Put tonight all four on the floor
When we hit top end ya know it feels too slow

Said you wanna get your order filled
Made me shiver when I put it in
Pumping just won't do ya know luckily for you

Who ever thought you'd be better
At turning a screw than me
I do it for my life

Made my drive shaft crank
Made my pistons bulge
Made my ball bearings melt from the heat... Yeah!

I'm giving you my room service
And ya know it's more than enough
Oh one more time ya know I'm in love

Said you wanna get your order filled
Made me shiver when I put it in
Pumping just won't do ya know luckily for you

Who ever thought you'd be better
At turning a screw than me
I do it for my life

Made my drive shaft crank
Made my pistons bulge
Made my ball bearings melt from the heat... Yeah!

WAKE UP DEAD

I sneak in my own house
It's four in the morning
I've had too much to drink
Said I was out with the boys
I creep in my bedroom
I slip into bed,
I know if I wake her,
I'll wake up dead

I wonder, will she find out,
About the other, other lover,
Diana.

Wake up dead, you die
Wake up dead, and buried
Wake up dead, you die
Wake up dead.

THE CONJURING

Welcome to our sanguinary sect of worship.

Feel at home in our black conventicle,

As we anathematize

All of those who oppose us.
Don't summon the devil,
Don't call the priests,
If you need the strength,
The conjuring. Obey!!!

Behold! The flames rise
From the compass' cardinal points.
Burn the sacred oil,
And, with the ashes you'll anoint.

Arrange the symbols,
Of the wizard, and, magician.
Light the candles,
Place the parchment paper in position

Between it's leaves place
The lash from a black cat's eye,
A straw of a broom,
Fold and burn and centralize.

Don't summon the devil,
Don't call the priests,
If you need the strength,
Then conjure me.

I am the devil's advocate,
A salesman, if you will.
You know my name, you know my name.

I met your father years ago,
I gave him what he'd please
He called my name, you'll do the same.

I'm claiming what is mine by right.
It's time to close the deal.
You're bought and sold, bought and sold.

Come join me in my infernal depths,
Mephisto's hall of fame.
I've got your soul, I've got your soul.

The conjuring. Obey!!!